

## POETRY.

## THE LAST GOOD-NIGHT.

Clad in their night-gowns, clean and white,  
The children come to say good-night;  
"Father, good-night," says Marjory,  
Climbing for kisses on my knee.  
Then earnest, Kitty, Harry next—  
And baby—till I feel perplexed,  
Wishing the last good-night was said,  
And each and all were packed to bed.  
These small folks take me unawares;  
I hear them call, when safe up-stairs,  
As I sit down to read or write,  
"Father, we want to say good night!"  
The book or pen is laid aside;  
I find them lying open-eyed—  
Five rosy rebels, girls and boys,  
Who greet me with tumultuous noise.  
Can I be stern with such as these?  
Can charming ways and looks displease?  
They hold and scarce will let me go,  
And all because they love me so.  
Then in a vision, suddenly  
The future seems unveiled to me!  
It is my turn, though all in vain,  
To long to say good-night again.  
I see the years stretch on and on,  
The children all grown up and gone;  
No chamber echoes to their tread,  
The last good-night has long been said!  
And by his fireside, desolate,  
An old man sits, resigned to wait,  
Recalling joys that used to be,  
And faces that he may not see.  
Therefore, what bliss is mine that now  
I still can smooth each fair young brow!  
And feel the arms that clasp me tight,  
The lips that kiss the last good-night!  
—J. R. Eastwood, in the Quiver.

## SELECTIONS.

## DO YOU?

Some go to church just for a walk;  
Some go there to laugh and talk.  
Some go there the time to spend;  
Some go there to meet a friend.  
Some go there for speculation;  
Some go there for observation.  
Some go to learn the pastor's name;  
Some go there to wound his fame.  
Some go there to doze and nod;  
Some—how few!—to worship God.  
—Ram's Horn.

'Tis sweet to hear,  
Though oft repeated, a word of cheer.  
—Mrs. Clara Doty Bates.

I would be quiet, Lord,  
Nor tease nor fret;  
Not one small need of mine  
With Thou forget.  
—Julia C. R. Dorr.

If instead of a gem, or even a flower,  
We would cast the gift of a lovely  
thought into the heart of a friend

that would be giving as the angels give.—Macdonald.

Write your name in kindness, love  
and mercy on the hearts of thou-  
sands you come in contact with  
year by year, and you will never be  
forgotten.—Chalmers.

## HOW TO DISCOURAGE A MINISTER.

There are scores of ways to ac-  
complish the above, but the eleven  
below, suggested by The Advance,  
are among the best:

1. Go to church only occasionally,  
and when you go, go late; take no  
part in the singing, nor following  
the scriptural readings, but keep on  
whispering.
2. Find all the fault you can.  
Point out his deficiencies before your  
children and others.
3. Don't aid his work, but despise  
his lack of good sense.
4. Tell tales to him about the peo-  
ple and their criticisms about him.
5. Tell him how much his prede-  
cessors were thought of.
6. Keep away from all week day  
meetings.
7. Get up gayeties, particularly  
some entertainment, near the com-  
munion season.
8. Require him to be present every-  
where.
9. If he preaches at home, insist  
on an exchange; and if abroad, com-  
plain that he is never at home.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are 80,000 barmaids in Eng-  
land.

Six hundred millions of dollars an-  
nually are paid by the wage earners of  
this country for strong drink.

The wife of a drunkard in Ottawa,  
O., has won three civil damage suits  
against saloons for \$1,000, \$550 and  
\$200.

"Let whiskey alone and it will let  
you alone." If you doubt it, ask the  
drunkard's widow. She did not drink  
and is she not left alone?

"The poor man's parlor" is what a  
liquor advocate calls the saloon. So it  
is. If it were not for the saloon, how-  
ever, his wife and children also might  
have a parlor.

Some recently published statistics of  
the United States Army show that no  
less than 150 women disguised as men  
served as soldiers in the Army of the  
Potomac during the civil war.

Third Assistant Postmaster General  
Craig has ordered the destruction of  
thousands of the recent first issues of  
postage stamps turned out by the Bu-  
reau of engraving and printing, because  
of complaints that there was not suf-  
ficient mucilage on them.

To repress drunkenness the Gover-  
nor of St. Petersburg has just ordered  
that the names and addresses of all per-  
sons found intoxicated in the streets,  
regardless of rank or sex, shall be post-  
ed in certain public places in the city  
and also printed in the *Official Gazette*.

## CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCE.

The Methodist Church buildings in  
Canada are valued at \$14,000,000.

Governor Schultz has given the Sal-  
vation Army 140 acres of valuable land  
in aid of a shelter home for poor men,  
which the Army will erect at Winni-  
peg this winter.

Lieut. Ross, of the "Light-house"  
Food and Shelter Station, Montreal,  
reports having served 20,000 meals and  
9,000 beds since June 15th last and paid  
expenses, besides seeing many souls  
saved.

Bishop Hurst, than whom there is no  
better authority, expresses the opinion  
that the so-called liberal theology of  
Germany is on the wane, and that the  
tide of education is toward the evang-  
elist standard.

Woman's work in India has made  
great progress. There are now 711  
women missionaries—foreign and Eu-  
rasian—in India. These have access  
to 40,513 zenanas, and have 62,414 girl  
pupils in the mission schools.

"Woe unto you when men shall speak  
well of you! for so did their fathers  
to the false prophets." (vs. xxiii, 26.)  
Here are the three things most sought  
after, most admired and most appre-  
ciated by the world, riches, selfish  
gratification and the honor of men, all  
with woes pronounced by the Man that  
was acquainted with two worlds, who  
knew how to weigh time and eternity.

## Our Dead.

HATE.—Sarah Anna Hate was born  
Feb. 25th, 1857. Died Nov. 20th, '94,  
aged 37 years, 8 months and 25 days.  
Married to T. M. F. McDowell, May  
9th, 1876. To this union two children  
were born; one died in infancy, the  
other survives her mother; besides  
she leaves a husband, an aged father  
and mother and one brother.

She was converted to God Oct.  
22nd, 1886, at a meeting in the Evan-  
gelical church with which she after-  
wards united, but two years later she  
called for and received a letter and  
handed it in at the Progressive  
church, of which she has continued  
to be a constant and faithful ser-  
vant. She was a zealous Christian  
and kind and obliging neighbor.

She was called to her brother's  
Sept 23rd, to assist in nursing her  
niece; she continued attending her  
until Oct. 7th, when she took her bed  
where she remained forty-six days.

Funeral services were conducted  
by Rev. J. O. Talley, of Milledgeville,  
Ill. Text, Luke xiii, 29. A brief out-  
line of which is herewith appended:

Dear friends, Before us lies the  
way of all the earth, countless mil-  
lions of human beings have traveled  
this same road and millions more  
will travel it in the years that are to  
come. More are they that have gone

than they that remain. It is a sol-  
emn thought.

In the gloom and mists we may  
forget that the other side of the  
church is brightened by the sun that  
now sets.

O, friends of yesterday!—whither  
have ye gone? And they gone for-  
ever? Shall we not see them again?  
"Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye  
gazing into heaven? This same Je-  
sus shall come again even as ye see  
him go into heaven."

"In the midst of life we are in  
death." Is the one a disappointment  
and the other a sorrow? Jesus has  
finished the one and conquereth the  
other. "Oh, death where is thy  
sting? Oh, grave where is thy vic-  
tory? I have fought a good fight,  
etc."

Dear friends, the dead in the Lord  
have gone, but they shall come from  
earth, etc.

"Because I live ye shall live also."

1. The family desires to return  
thanks to the friends and neighbors  
for their kindness in presenting  
flowers; also to the members of the  
Progressive church who have shown  
their esteem and high regard for  
her, by the beautiful floral offerings  
that now lie strown about the resting  
place of the dead.

2. To the friends and neighbors  
that assisted during the illness and  
death: the family desires to express  
their profound gratitude.

3. Brother McDowell desires furth-  
er, to express his appreciation of the  
kindness shown him by the Knights  
of Pythias fraternity who by numer-  
ous acts and tokens of kindness have  
contributed unsparingly of their  
funds to alleviate the pain caused by  
the stern messenger—death.

Who can but know,

The pain we feel

By death's cold sullen chill

When father, mother, one by one  
Depart and leave us still.

But yonder in the land of rest,  
A soul we mourn to day.

Not gone, but waiting till  
We too shall pass away.

Faint not, poor traveler, though  
thy way

Be rough, like that thy Saviour  
trod;

Though cold and stormy lower the  
day,

This path of suffering leads to  
God.

—Andrews Norton.

If each man had the spirit of self-  
surrender, the spirit of the cross, it  
would not matter to him whether he  
were doing the work of the main-  
spring or of one of the inferior parts.  
—F. W. Robertson.

Let us not forget that there are  
two sides to dying—this earth side  
and the heaven side. The stars that  
go out when morning comes do not  
stop shining; only from other eyes in  
some other land are made glad by  
them.—M. J. Savage.